THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice."

No. 1025 *Tuesday, March* 15, 1825. *Price* 1*d.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Mr. Kean acted *Richard the Third* last night, to a numerous audience. If we are to believe report, we shall not have this eminent tragedian here but a few nights more; as he proceeds to the Continent very shortly, and intends to be absent for the space of two years at least, during which period he proposes to act at Brussels, and some other places, where there may be found a considerable English audience. We greatly regret that Mr. Kean should have formed the resolution of being *so long* absent from his native country, where his talents have been fostered in a peculiar manner, and where he might justly have expected a long career of distinction on the stage. No performer, at present on it, can rival him in *Richard, or Sir Giles Overreach*, nor surpass him in *Othello, Macbeth, Hamlet*, and various other tragic characters; and by quitting the field at present, he leaves it actually unoccupied. But if he is to be absent for the period mentioned, we trust he will eventually return to his profession in England, and again throw around the British Stage the lustre of his genius.

His performance of *Richard*, last night, was as striking as ever, and frequently drew forth loud applauses. He powerfully marks the rising ambition that is reckless of every other feeling; and pointedly displayed the ironical and sarcastic turn of *Gloster*, in the courting-scene, and in several other parts. At his fall, in the contest with *Richmond*, which was effectively sustained, immense applause followed. Mr. Wallack very ably supported the part of *Richmond*, and the other characters were well represented.—The Pantomime followed, and much amused the gods.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Der Freischutz here, had another performance last night, and the fine music of Weber gave as much satisfaction as ever. The Incantation Scene at this house is excellently managed—its horrifics gradually encrease with tremendous effect. The comic Interlude of *The Irish Tutor* followed, in which Mr. Connor acted the part of the mock *Dr. O'Toole* with undiminished humor. His Irishmen are mighty pleasant fellows; they are full of hilarity and big talking, and the strut of him on the stage is like the motion of Pavior's when ramming down pavement. Mr. Blanchard's country Pedagogue is an excellent though short representation. The piece, altogether, went off very much to the amusement of the audience, and was followed by *A Tale of Mystery*.

MR. MATHEWS AT HOME.

Mr. Mathews' "*Memorandum Book,*" is as fully attractive as the entertainments of any former season. Laughter—roars of laughter, succeed each other rapidly, from the time the curtain rises till the conclusion. We noticed his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the Marquis of Hertford, Lady Folstone, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Kensington, Lord Tynemouth, and Mr. Robinson, Chancellor of the Exchequer.—The house was crowded.

Yesterday evening the Adelphi Theatre was closed, in consequence of the death of Mr. Rodwell, the proprietor, who had been indisposed about two months. He was the author of *Valmondi*, and several other popular productions at this Theatre, which he had raised to great eminence by his talents and management.—*British Press.*

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Mr. Edy, Paris, March 10, 1825.

You are a very good-for-nothing moralizing goose to insert such a posing letter in your paper as that of Mr. Phocion, which has just been sent me with other things by Stockdale. Does your Mr. Phocion think that public places, could exist without we ladies smiled upon them? or does the monster mean to have the theatres shut up, until the quakers and methodists are converted to *Theatricals.* Lord! wouldn't the saloons be horrible places, were not ladies admitted to grace them. What on earth could you men, ye wretches, do without a little free and light conversation with us? Why you would die of the yellow jaundice in a short time, were not the bile removed by our sprightly humor. I declare, I think you are the old gentleman that once called on me, and after reading me a lecture of nearly twenty minutes, ended with squeezing my hand and patting my cheek. Ah! you are all a sad set—I have some thoughts of putting you into my Memoirs—You know I can make up pretty little tales whether one deserves to be the hero or not—So take care, or I may make a hero of you.

Adieu! mon chere amie.

HARRIETTE WILSON.

FASHIONABLE EXHIBITIONS.

MARSHALL'S ORIGINAL NEW PERISTREPHIC PANORAMA, representing all the interesting events which happened to Bonaparte, from his defeat at Waterloo till his death; displaying Twelve Views of St. Helena, Battles of Genappe, Trafalgar, &c.—Great Room, Spring Gardens.—Day Exibitions, from 10 till 4.—Evening ditto, at 7 and half past 8.

APOLLONICON, under the immediate Patronage of his MAJESTY, a Grand Musical Instrument, invented and constructed by FLIGHT and ROBSON, is Exhibiting Daily, from One to Four, at 101, St. Martin's Lane.

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Mr. CROSS'S Grand Collection of Wild Beasts—Exeter-'Change, Strand.

Mr. FINN'S FANCY GLASS-WORKING EXHIBITION, in Miniature. Displaying the whole Art of Modelling, Blowing, and Working---161, Strand.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Stoops to Conquer.

Sir Charles Marlow, Mr CHAPMAN,
Hastings, Mr DURUSET,
Young Marlow, Mr JONES, Diggory, Mr BARNES,
Hardcastle, Mr FAWCETT,
Tony Lumpkin, Mr KEELEY,
Roger, Mr Mears, Bearward, Mr Crumpton,
Thomas, Mr Hayes,
Jeremy, Mr J. Cooper, Landlord, Mr Atkins,
Muggins, Mr Evans, Slang, Mr Norris,
Ralph, Mr Louis, Groom, Mr Ryals, Dick, Mr Heath.
Mrs Hardcastle, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Miss Hardcastle, Miss FOOTE,
Miss Neville, Miss JONES, Dolly, Mrs BOYLE.

After which the Farce of

Twelve Precisely.

Sir Ferdinand Frisky, Mr BAKER, Brass, Mr YATES,
Amelia Wildlove, Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Katty O'Carrol.....Mrs CHATTERLEY!
Marchiness de Grenouile.....Mrs CHATTERLEY!!
Captain Wildlove.....Mrs CHATTERLEY!!!
Marquis de Grenouille.....Mrs CHATTERLEY!!!!

To conclude with the Farce of

CENT PER CENT.

Mr Pennyfarthing, Mr W. FARREN,
Capt. Dashmore, Mr HORREBOW, Charles Hopeful, Mr BAKER,
Colonel Tumbril, Mr BLANCHARD,
Dr. O'Rafferty, Mr CONNOR, Starch, Mr JONES,
Miss Deborah Tumbril, Mrs PEARCE,
Mrs Pennyfarthing, Mrs VINING, Emily Pennyfarthing, Miss
Charlotte Tumbril, Miss HENRY.

To-morrow, No Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, WEBER's Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Ottocar, the Prince, Mr MERCER,
Caspar, Mr HORN, Zamiel, Mr O. SMITH,
Adolph, Mr T. COOKE,
Bernhard, Head Ranger, Mr BEDFORD,
Hermit, Mr G. SMITH.
Kilian, Mr FITZWILLIAM,
Linda, Miss GRADDON, Rose, Miss POVEY.

To conclude with, a Grand Comic Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

AND

The Talking Bird.

Zalee, Mr MERCER, Coralia, Miss WILLMOTT,
Alidor, Prince of Persia, afterwards Harlequin, Mr HOWELL,
Shumium-Humdrum-Hookum, (Pantaloon) Mr T. BLANCHARD
Hichi-Itchi-Volti-Funni, afterwards Clown, Mr KIRBY.
Parizade, Princess of Persia, afterwards Columbine, Miss BARNETT

To-morrow, a Grand Oratorio.

☞ *The Weekly Dramatic Register,** No. 10, contains every thing connected with the British Stage during the preceding Week, it is published every Saturday, at the Office, Denmark Court, Strand, and may be had, by order, of all Booksellers and Newsmen.—Price Three-Half-pence.

* Number Three of this work, containing the Singular Life of Mr. Liston, is now re-printed, and may be had at the Office.